

# THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR THE SUNRISE

SONG

WORDS BY

EUGENE LOCKHART

MUSIC BY

ERNEST SEITZ

PRICE 40 CENTS NET  
EXCEPTING CANADA AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES

WITH  
UKULELE  
ACCOMPANIMENT

CHAPPELL & CO LTD.

MELBOURNE LONDON SYDNEY

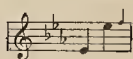
FOR THE COUNTRIES OF NORTH AMERICA

CHAPPELL - HARMS, INC.  
NEW YORK

PRINTED IN THE U. S. A.

BY THE COMPOSER OF "ONE LITTLE DREAM OF LOVE"

No. 1 in Eb



No. 2 in F



## THE FAR-AWAY BELLS

SONG

Words by  
DOUGLAS FURBER

Music by  
WESTELL GORDON

Refrain

*mf*

The far-a-way bells are ring-ing My thoughts of love and you; And the

*mf* *ben marcato*

*cresc.* *dim*

far-a-way bells are sing-ing Their song of dreams come true. I'll be

*cresc.* *dim* *mf*

*ten.*

long-ing for you and wait-ing A-lone 'neath the skies a-

*colla voce*

Copyright MCMXXVI by HARMS Inc., N.Y.

International Copyright Secured

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED Including public performance for profit

CHAPPELL-HARMS INC., 185 Madison Ave., New York

DAME NELLIE MELBA'S PERSONAL ADVICE ON THE ART OF SINGING.  
This work unfolds the principles which have made Melba's voice so flawless in its purity,  
such a miracle of flexibility, and so perfect in its preservation.

# The World Is Waiting For The Sunrise

2

Ukulele arr. by May Singhi Breen

Words by

SONG

EUGENE LOCKHART

May be had on all

Music by  
ERNEST SEITZ

Tune Ukulele  
G C E A

Rather Slowly

Records, Piano & Word-Rolls

The musical score is arranged in three systems. Each system includes a piano accompaniment (treble and bass staves), a voice line (treble staff with guitar chords), and a ukulele line (treble staff with guitar chords). The piano part begins with a *mf* dynamic, followed by a crescendo leading to a *p* dynamic and a *rit.* (ritardando) section, ending with a *pp* (pianissimo) section. The voice line starts with a *mf* dynamic. The lyrics are: "Down in the la - zy west rides the moon, Warm as a night in June, Stars shimm - ring soft in a bed of blue, While I am call - ing and call - ing you. Sweet - ly you are". The ukulele line follows the piano accompaniment, with a *p tranquillo* marking in the final system. The score concludes with a *pp* dynamic.

Copyright Canada 1919 by Chappell & Co. Ltd.

Copyright 1919 by Chappell & Co. Ltd.

New Edition Copyright 1919 by Chappell & Co. Ltd.

C.H. 7413-3

3

dream - ing, As the dawn comes slow - ly stream - ing;

Waken love in your bow - er, Greet our tryst - ing hour. Dear

*mf*

*rit.*

*ad.* \*

*Slowly but with a certain swing*  
*espresso*

one the world is

*atempo*

*p*

wait - ing for the sun - rise; Ev - - - 'ry

*p*



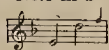
rose is heav - y with dew. The  
 thrush on high, his sleep - y mate is  
 call - ing And my heart is  
 call - ing you!

*p*  
*rit.*  
*pp* *rit.*

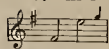
# Two Sensational Ballad Successes

By The Composer of  
"Roses Of Picardy"

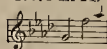
No.1 in F



No.2 in G



No.3 in Ab



## A Brown Bird Singing

Words by  
ROYDEN BARRIE

Song

Music by  
HAYDN WOOD

Andante moderato

*mp a tempo*  
All through the night there's a lit-tle brown bird sing-ing, Sing-ing in the hush of the dark-ness and the dew,  
*p a tempo*

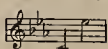
Singing in the hush of the darkness and the dew,  
Would that his song through the stillness could go winging,  
Could go winging to you, to you.

All through the night time my lonely heart is singing  
Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever knew,  
Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever knew.  
Would that the song of my heart could go a-winging,  
Could go a-winging to you, to you.

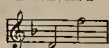
All through the night time my lonely heart is singing  
Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever knew.

Copyright 1922 by Chappell & Co., Ltd.

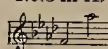
No.1 in Eb



No.2 in F



No.3 in Ab



## I Look Into Your Garden

Words by  
CHARLES WILMOTT

Song

Music by  
HAYDN WOOD

Moderato

*mp*  
I look in-to your gar-den ev-ry morn-ing as I pass, When the sun-mer morn is dawn-ing and the  
*mp*

dew is on the grass;  
But with all its glowing roses and its perfumes rich and rare,  
It's a wilderness to me, dear, for I do not see you there.

I look into your garden when the evening shadows fall,  
When the flow'rs are closed in slumber and the birds have ceased to call;  
But though all is grey and shadowed and no perfume scents the air,  
It's a paradise to me, dear, for I see you waiting there,  
And I thank God for your love, dear, when I meet and kiss you there.

Copyright 1924 by Chappell & Co., Ltd.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO  
59,487  
EDWARD JOHNSON  
MUSIC LIBRARY

CHAPPELL-HARMS INC., 185 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK CITY